

CLASS C HAS MANY STRONG 'HEX' ATHLETES

El Paso Has Stronger Opposition Than Last Year; Must Fight Harder.

RACE AND HARRIS EXPECTED TO HELP

THE local Y. M. C. A. is in class C of the International Hexathlon this year, which means that greater effort must be made by her athletes to hold the honors won last year by both seniors and juniors.

Old timers back. Her athletes in training are showing more "pep" within the last few days than formerly because William Race and Monroe Harris, both of whom have been serving Uncle Sam, have been released and arrived in El Paso. Race is probably the best high jumper ever turned out by El Paso, besides being an all-around athlete. Harris has a great record as a shotput. Both will likely compete in the finals Thursday night.

Men on whom much depends in different events follow:

High jump—W. Race, F. Broadbent, R. Hens, E. Durbysch, A. Sigal, C. Nichols, M. Ponsford, A. Porter, R. Tiche and J. Hunter.

Shotput—M. Harris, R. Carson, R. Hens, E. Durbysch, M. Ponsford, F. Broadbent and S. Durbysch.

First of finals in broad jump, fence vault and 220 yard race will be held Thursday at 8 o'clock.

The following men are expected to be strong in the broad jump: W. Race, L. Nichols, A. Porter, S. Durbysch, R. Tiche, R. Lorens, H. Silberberg, F. Broadbent and J. March. In the fence vault some of the old timers are expected to push the young bloods to the limit. Will and Al Schurz will both compete, also Lee Nichols, Ray Lorens, H. Silberberg, F. Broadbent, H. Logan, M. Ponsford, P. Corvosa, V. Heyman, R. Hens, R. Durbysch, R. Hens and C. Nichols.

The 60 yard and 220 yard races will bring the entire field into action and again the old timers will have a chance to show the youngsters a few things about speed.

Every one of the old timers and young bloods make an effort to get into the finals this Thursday and next Monday and next Thursday night, El Paso will be kept on the athletic map.

Mayor Charles Davis

Congressman Claude R. Rusk, Chas. Vorell and Victor Moore will speak at

Public Mass Meeting

Thursday Night at 7:30

LIBERTY HALL

(Political Advertisement)

See Mr. Hodge, the El Paso trustee, who has recently returned from a visit to Burkburnett, for any additional information desired.

BIG LEAGUES ACQUIRE FOUR NEW MANAGERS

Release of Successful Managers Cause of Unfavorable Comment.

ROWLAND'S RELEASE SURPRISE TO FANS

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—Big league managers come and go between failing and blooming seasons. Scarcely a year goes by that fails to see one or more managerial air castles blown to the four winds, and the winter season of 1918-19 has run true to form.

Four of the 16 major league clubs will enter the coming season armed with new pilots at their helm. The Reds, Phillies, Cardinals and White Sox will launch their pennant campaigns next summer with strange hands holding the reins.

Three of the four changes effected this winter have caused much comment—mostly unfavorable comment—among baseball observers. The cases of Pat Moran, Jack Hendricks and Clarence Rowland have been argued pro and con.

Rowland's release by Charley Comiskey was a surprise, inasmuch as the manager of the White Sox was thought to be "in" with the old Roman. Apparently, to the outside, Rowland's release was unexpected. He piloted the world's champions of 1917 for Comiskey, and he had a host of friends in the majors. Friends he won for himself.

But the indicator swerved from Rowland to Kid Gleason, seasoned and highly deserving veteran. And the fan did not have to read between the lines to see that Comiskey credited Gleason with the success of his club in 1917 and the fact that it fell down last season after Gleason had refused to return as coach. Yet on the face of things Rowland did not deserve his release.

Moran Made Good. Pat Moran, with one pennant and two second place finishes at Philadelphia in four years, scarcely deserved the treatment he got. Fans trouble started and ended with the sale of Alexander and Killifer to the Cubs. But Pat is now the pilot of the Reds, succeeding Christy Mathewson, who has been more or less a failure as a manager, and it's our opinion that Jack Combs is welcome to Moran's old job as far as Moran can see it.

Vault to Hendricks. Jack Hendricks, now returned to Indianapolis after a disastrous season with the Cardinals, did not have a fair trial as a major league manager. The claim is made that Hendricks lacks the ability to handle men; that he does not know the method of getting the best out of big league prima donna. While his record in the minors would tend to prove that he knows how to handle players and develop them, it got him nothing at St. Louis.

Such is the life of the big league managers. A warm, hearty greeting and a slap on the back one year, walking papers, with their attendant humiliation, the next.

See Mr. Hodge, the El Paso trustee, who has recently returned from a visit to Burkburnett, for any additional information desired.

Allen Arms & Cycle Co., Adv.

Curtis & Co., buy Liberty Bonds—Adv.

Indoor Sports



INDOOR SPORTS

LISTENING TO THE GUY WHO HAS BEEN MARRIED ABOUT A MONTH TELLING THE OLD BACHELOR ABOUT THE JOYS OF MARRIED LIFE.

BILL PROVIDES FOR DECISIONS

New York Fans Would Eliminate Stalling by Decision Bouts.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—Under the provisions of senator L. W. Gibbs' boxing bill, which was introduced in the legislature in Albany recently, ten round bouts to a decision will be allowed in this state if the bill becomes a law.

Eight ounce gloves will be used and the bouts will have to be held in buildings devoted entirely to athletic purposes. All bouts will be under control of a one man boxing commission.

It is the opinion of the many upstate Republicans who at one time jolled the sport and helped to kill it, the Gibbs bill will meet with the approval of the legislative body.

Decision bouts in this state will kill for all time the "stalling" so-called sportswriters make a specialty of while in action. It would make the participants fight their hardest and force them to take more pride in their performance. It would also bring to this state the best matches available.

Nothing but decision bouts will satisfy the New York public.

Listening To the Amateur.



INDOOR SPORTS

LISTENING TO THE GUY WHO HAS BEEN MARRIED ABOUT A MONTH TELLING THE OLD BACHELOR ABOUT THE JOYS OF MARRIED LIFE.

SPORTOGRAPHY By "Gravy"

JOHN JESS WILLARD and Jack Dempsey will be insured by promoter Tex Rickard, now that Dempsey's signature has been obtained to an agreement calling for him to face the champion on July 1. Rickard intends to take out insurance in Lloyd's to the amount of \$40,000, which he will collect if either man is injured, causing a costly postponement of the fight.

Both Rickard and Dempsey are insured to the extent of \$25,000 at the time of the Reno battle. Neither Willard nor Dempsey will be allowed to engage in a ring battle between now and July 1, but there always is danger of one or the other sustaining an injury while training for the contest.

BRITISH LOVE FOR SPORT DIFFICULT TO ERADICATE. British devotees of soccer, boxing and other sports came in for much criticism during a certain period of the war when the nation was thought to be in danger. While many of the leading boxers of England enlisted, the same flourished more or less. It was always thus, for British love of sport is mighty hard to eradicate.

History affords a noteworthy instance, for when Napoleon was threatening to invade England, the sportsmen of the light little island refused to abandon their pastimes.

It was just 14 years ago tomorrow that King George III, frightened to the depths of his throne by the

rumors of Bonaparte, called upon all his subjects to fast and pray, in order that the Lord might look with favor upon them.

On the day of the solemn fast appointed by the king, the lords and commons listened to sermons, because they had to, and two afternoon meetings of the lord mayor to the services at St. Paul's. Very few males attended the meetings held in the chapel all over the kingdom, and the king became so indignant that he declared war upon all sports, but especially prize fighting.

The very day appointed by King George for fasting, witnessed many private pugilistic bouts and meetings of convivial souls to arrange for matches. The laws against irreligion were so certain that these meetings had to be held about with secrecy.

One of these sessions of sporting men was held in the upstairs rooming house of the "Jolly Brewers," a place of liquid refreshment, then kept by Jim Belcher, the former champion, who had been forced to retire from the ring by the loss of one of his eyes. Among the boxing bugs who thus did violence to the king's wishes were many notables, who later distinguished themselves in the field. The purpose of the gathering was to make a match between Hen Pearce, "The Game Chicken," who then held the title, and Elias Spry, a young copper-smith, whose pugilistic ability had attracted the attention of some of the gentlemen present.

The match was arranged and several wagers were made, including one of \$2500 against \$2000, with the odds favoring the "Chicken."

Rumors of this affair reached the king, and he organized a horse patrol charged with suppressing the fight. The ingenuity of the sports was greater than the vigilance of the authorities, however, and the battle was waged. Monday, March 1, the first of many notable battles fought on that spot. Pearce heated the copper-smith in 25 minutes. In spite of the prohibition of the king—perhaps because of it—three other battles for the championship were fought in that memorable year of 1805. And Napoleon never set his foot on British soil.

CHICAGO FAVORS BOXING COMMISSIONS. Chicago, Ill., Feb. 15.—The Chicago city council yesterday, by a vote of 54 to 2, approved the proposed boxing bill, which gives the city power to regulate ring exhibitions.

DYER BEATEN BY EGAN. Boston, Mass., Feb. 15.—Joe Egan, of Boston, was substituted for Paul Doyle, of New York, last night and won a refereed decision over Ted Dyer, of Australia, in a 12 round bout.

Cleveland Tractor Demonstration. See the tractor and plow demonstration at Washington Park Friday afternoon, Feb. 21, at 2 o'clock. The Cleveland Crawler type tractor will be shown pulling both the disc and two bottom types of plows.—Adv.

Rosenstein Makes Race of His Life; Suspicion That Sheriff Was After Him; In El Paso At Finals

By ROY EMIK.

LEO ROSENSTEIN was reading The Herald sport page at his home in Lordsburg. With a wild whoop he jumped from his chair, grabbed his hat and coat and made a dive for the door. "What's the matter, Leo?" inquired alarmed relatives, but Leo was clear out to the garage steaming up his flivver. "What's the matter?" he was asked as the machine began to scratch gravel. "They hold it tonight," yelled Leo, as he whirled out on the highway, "and I have to be there."

"They hold it tonight!" Relatives and friends looked askance at each other as the flivver disappeared down the road in a cloud of dust. People along the way gasped as Rosenstein in his mad scramble swerved and swished past everything on the road. Two sheriffs telephoned back to see if the insane driver was wanted and for what. Word was sent ahead for officers to be on the lookout for a crazy man in an auto, but Rosney got by before they could stop him, bumping along from bump to bump towards El Paso. Two speed cops joined in the chase, but Leo never stopped until he pulled up in front of the Y.M.C.A.

When the machine was finally found by officers searching for an insane speedster, Rosenstein was gone. In fact, after renewing his "Y" membership, he had cuddled up to take a nap not far from where he was being sought.

"All ready for the shotput!" rang out the announcement of A. L. Holm, physical director at the "Y," who was conducting the Hexathlon finals Monday night. At the same time Leo Rosenstein, in gymnasium garb, entered the door. The athletes rubbed their eyes to see if they were dreaming. They had been praying for Rosenstein, the all round champion of 1917. "Whoop for Rosney!" filled the gym.

Nor was the confidence misplaced. Rosenstein went in and won, in addition to making a new record between Lordsburg and El Paso, to get here in time. He will remain in El Paso to compete in the other Hex finals.

SOUTHWESTERN GOLF TOURNEY FOR 1919 AWARDED TO EL PASO

Annual Tournament Will Be Held On Links of El Paso Country Club; Meet Secured Through Activity of Last Year's Delegation; Committees of the Country Club To Cooperate; Committee On Entertainment.

THE annual tournament of the Southwestern Golf association will be held on the links of the El Paso Country club on April 4, 5 and 6, as announced by J. S. Curtis, secretary of the association. The local course will be put in special condition for the tournament. Entering president M. J. Curtis, who is the director of the club, and the directors of the club, will cooperate to make the tournament the most successful in the history of the association. A special committee on entertainment will also be appointed for the occasion. Golfers from throughout the state of Arizona will attend. It is probable also that noted players from the Pacific coast and other points will be guests of El Paso golfers during the meet.

STROLLS THROUGH SPORTVILLE

By WILLIAM F. KIRK. Ashes of Roses. (A LOVE STORY).

THE sullen sun was sinking over the slanting hills of Thistle Ridge, and a threatening haze pervaded the well known atmosphere.

Hank Hartburn, the hard-bitten first baseman, made his way to the lovely little cottage where dwelt Viola Veal, idol of his dreams and his first and only love.

Tall and handsome he looked as he booted it toward his heart's desire, his eyes gleaming with tender romance and his hair gleaming with pomade, for the village barber had spared no pains nor conversation in fixing up our hero for this momentous call.

Viola met him at the door—slim and sweet, dressed in white from head to feet. She seemed like some radiant wood nymph as she stood there gazing up at Hank Hartburn. Her deep blue eyes were misty, for it was damp outside.

"Hank," she murmured, "Hank, I hate to tell you, but there is another!" "Another what?" demanded Hank Hartburn, seizing her by the shoulders and regarding her almost fiercely.

"Another gent who has come into my life," she replied simply. "And he has just signed a three-year contract, or whatever it is you call them papers, them magnates sends you."

Hank Hartburn turned away without a word, laughing mockingly.

"Guess I'll have to bury my dream," he said sadly, "and when I started playing baseball I thought my shoveling days was over!"

DON'T EXPERIMENT WITH CATARRH

Here Is a Sensible Treatment That Gives Prompt Results.

Winter and Catarrh are companions in evil. Catarrh is sweeping civilization from one continent to another, just because civilization does not heed Nature's simple laws. Nature tells us what to do and we pay no heed.

Don't think lightly of Catarrh. Do not make the mistake of believing that it is merely an aggravated bad cold. True, this trouble usually starts with what is apparently a cold in the head, but beware of any cold that "hangs on." You may as well realize at the outset that Catarrh is a serious disease and one that should not be trifled with. In fact, in many instances it is a forerunner of the most dreaded of all diseases—consumption.

Don't permit yourself to be deceived. Perhaps, like thousands of others afflicted with catarrh, you are about ready to believe that the disease is incurable, and that you are doomed to spend the remainder of your days hawking and spitting, with no relief in sight from inflamed and stopped-up air passages that make the days miserable and the nights sleepless.

If you are in the grasp of Catarrh, your experience should convince you that the disease is beyond the reach of sprays, douches, jellies, balms, salves and other locally applied remedies.

When the air passages become so stopped up that every breath you take

is difficult, when the throat and nose are so clogged up with offensive mucus that you are constantly hawking and spitting in an effort to clear your nostrils, every effort you make to get relief by the use of sprays and douches is promptly followed by new accumulations, so that no headway whatever is made toward getting rid of the disease.

Realize that the Catarrh comes from a germ which infects the blood, and that the disease cannot exist when these germs are routed from the blood. The rational and successful treatment, therefore, is one that reaches the blood, and cleanses it of every trace of impurity and rids it of these tiny Catarrh germs. Of course, no local remedies can reach the blood supply, and that is why Catarrh is not cured by sprays and lotions.

The one great blood remedy that has made a wonderful record is S. S. S., which has been on sale by drug stores everywhere for over half a century. If you would be rid of your Catarrh, get a bottle of this great old remedy today, which will give you satisfactory results, as it has in so many cases. You will find that you are on the right treatment at last, as S.S.S. will do for you what it has for thousands of others. Start S. S. S. today, and write a complete description of your case to our head physician, who will give you all necessary instructions by return mail, without charge. Address Medical Director, 158 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.

—Adv.

SELF CONFIDENCE

is the stepping stone to success. Good health is essential to self confidence. If you are not up to your normal standard, if your work seems a drudgery, if you are fighting a losing fight, CALL and talk it over with us, let us explain to you our Modern Combined Method of combatting these troubles.

Brain fog, weak, worn out, run down nerves yield rapidly to our system of treatment.

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See Mr. Hodge, the El Paso trustee, who has recently returned from a visit to Burkburnett, for any additional information desired.

EL PASO-BURK OIL COMPANY

CAPITAL \$75,000.00.

Shares, Par Value, \$100.00 Each. Fully Paid and Non-Assessable.

El Paso Trustee, Edward D. Hodge, 623 Caples Bldg. Phone 20, Home Phone 8587-W, El Paso.

Wichita Falls Trustee, R. E. Shepherd (Assistant Cashier City National Bank), Wichita Falls, Texas.